

to them all the information they have compiled about their child. List vendors would also have to turn over to the parents the name of anyone to whom they have distributed personal information about their child.

The bill also forces list vendors to be more diligent about verifying the identity of companies and individuals seeking to buy lists of children. Specifically, it would be a criminal offense for a list vendor to provide personal information about children to anyone it has reason to believe would use that information to harm a child.

This provision also addresses a shocking practice recently uncovered at a Minnesota prison. A prisoner, who was serving time for molesting a child, was compiling a detailed list of children—including not only their names, ages and addresses but such personal information as “latchkey child,” “cute” or “pudgy.” Authorities believe he was planning to sell the list to pedophiles over the Internet.

The bill also requires list brokers to match their data against the list of missing children held by the National Center for Missing and Exploited Children. This provision should help the center fulfill its important mission of finding children who have been kidnaped or exploited.

Finally, there is a provision in the bill to address yet another alarming practice going on in prison. A commercial list company had a contract with a Texas prison for data entry services. Prisoners—including child molesters and pedophiles—were being handed personal information about children to enter into a computer data base. Although that company no longer uses prison labor, our bill would make it unlawful to engage in this dangerous practice.

Prisoners and convicted sex offenders would never again have access to personal information about children.

The bill has the support a broad cross-section of organizations who are dedicated to protecting children including the PTA, privacy groups, and family groups.

Last September, the Crime Subcommittee of the House Judiciary Committee held a hearing on the bill. It's enactment this year is one of my top priorities for this Congress.

Parents are rightfully concerned about the unrestricted sale of their children's data. When parents in my district learn about what happens to data they provide about their children, they are shocked and outraged. The latest Harris/Westin survey showed that 97 percent of people believe it is unacceptable to rent or sell names and addresses of children provided when purchasing products or registering to use a website. Moreover, at the recent FTC hearing on online privacy, the Direct Marketing Association and many industry leaders stated that parental notice and consent should be the standard in collecting and selling children's data in the online world. This should also be the standard in the offline world.

In today's high-tech information age—when access to information on our personal lives is just a keystroke or phone call away—our children need the special protection this legislation provides.

## A TRIBUTE TO RABBI ELIJAH J. SCHOCHET

### HON. BRAD SHERMAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 19, 1997

Mr. SHERMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Rabbi Elijah J. Schochet for 36 years of dedicated service and leadership in our community and for his distinguished family life and academic achievement.

Rabbi Schochet graduated cum laude from the University of California at Los Angeles in 1955 and then attended Columbia University for further studies in psychology. He soon determined, like his father and grandfather, that he was bound for theological studies and went on to be ordained by the Jewish Theological Seminary and to receive his doctorate in rabbinic literature under his distinguished mentor Prof. Saul Lieberman. His impressive educational background has helped him to provide spiritual aid to many in our community.

In addition to his rabbinical training, Rabbi Schochet is a licensed marriage and child counselor in the State of California. His other accomplishments include the founding of the Kadima Hebrew Academy in the West Valley. Because he believes that education is the key to success, Rabbi Schochet attempts to give every member of our community the chance to expand on this precious gift by teaching.

Rabbi Schochet is a proud husband, to his wife Penina, father to his three children and grandfather to his five grandchildren. He gives freely of his love to his own family, his congregation, and to the students at the Kadima Hebrew Academy.

He is a true believer that “Man is worthy of being called Man only if he is charitable.” Rabbi Schochet is indeed giving of his love and knowledge. Thus it is an honor to join the family, friends, and congregation of the Shomrei Torah Synagogue in recognizing Rabbi Elijah J. Schochet for his dedicated years of service to our community.

## “LESSONS IN LIFE”

### HON. LOUIS STOKES

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 19, 1997

Mr. STOKES. Mr. Speaker, I read with interest an article which recently appeared in the Plain Dealer newspaper in my congressional district. The article is entitled “Lessons in Life From a Loving Man—Grandpa.” In the article, April McClellan-Copeland, a reporter for the newspaper, reflects on the life and legacy of her grandfather, William J. Ware, Sr.

During his lifetime, Mr. Ware was well-known and respected throughout the Cleveland community. Despite the color barrier and other obstacles which confronted him in the 1930's, William Ware successfully opened his own firm, Ware Plumbing and Heating Co. He did so because of his strong belief in black Americans acquiring economic power. From a 30-year battle for the right to join the plumber's union, to teaching his children and grandchildren the importance of education, this trailblazer was, in his granddaughter's words, “\* \* \* a renaissance man, ahead of his time.”

Mr. Speaker, reading the article by April McClellan-Copeland brought back fond memories. William J. Ware, Sr., was a friend and someone whom I greatly admired. He was also a stalwart civil rights fighter who taught us many lessons. I am pleased that Ms. McClellan-Copeland decided to honor her grandfather with the writing of this special article. I take pride in sharing “Lessons in Life” with my colleagues and others across the Nation.

[From the Plain Dealer]

LESSONS IN LIFE FROM A LOVING MAN—  
GRANDPA

(By April McClellan-Copeland)

In Maya Angelou's book “Wouldn't Take Nothing for My Journey Now,” Angelou explains how she contemplates the death of her loved ones by asking the question, “What legacy was left that can help me in the art of living a good life?”

On the night my 95-year-old grandfather, William J. Ware Sr., died in April, I didn't have to ask myself that question. All I had to do was scan the faces of my family members who sat in the hospital waiting room to see the rich legacy Grandpa left behind.

It didn't matter whether it was family, friends or business associates, Grandpa Ware inspired others with his strength, his integrity and the honor by which he lived his life.

William J. Ware Sr. was a trailblazer. After graduating from Tuskegee Institute in Alabama in 1928, the trail led Grandpa to Cleveland, where as a plumbing contractor he opened his own firm, Ware Plumbing & Heating Co.

In 1947, when Jackie Robinson broke the color barrier in Major League Baseball, Grandpa had been working for more than 10 years to knock down the formidable racial barriers that stood in the way of his membership in the plumbers union. Grandpa fought for equal rights at a time when racists lynched black men for sport.

Grandpa launched the fight for his union membership in 1933. He knew that with a union shop he could get larger jobs. And he also knew that he was just as skilled if not more so than the men who belonged to the union.

Finally after 30 years, anonymous death threats and the threat of being blacklisted, Grandpa was one of the first blacks to be admitted into Local 55.

## IMPORTANT ACCOMPLISHMENTS

The achievements of my grandfather and other strong black men, though they may not have been as monumental in scale as Jackie Robinson's achievement, were just as important. My grandfather and many black men of his time were role models—they raised successful families, spent decades in loving relationships with their wives and made contributions to their communities despite the harrowing adversities they faced because of their color.

William J. Ware Sr. was one of 12 children whose parents were farmers and whose grandparents' homeland was the island of Madagascar off the southeastern coast of Africa.

He left home in Demopolis, Ala., at an early age to “set out on a mission” that would take him to Tuskegee. Grandpa and my grandmother Naomi were college sweethearts and married in 1929. They were married for more than 50 years before she died in 1979.

I liked my grandfather's style. He was a renaissance man, ahead of his time. He wore his signature bolo ties and a beret cocked to the side before it was stylish.

Garlic was part of Grandpa's daily diet. Despite its pungent odor, he was convinced it

had medicinal powers and these beliefs over-ruled the smell.

My grandfather was a man who could not be defined by labels. He was a craftsman who worked with his hands in the trade he learned at Tuskegee, the institute founded by Booker T. Washington decades earlier. Grandpa believed deeply in Washington's message of blacks acquiring economic power through working in agricultural and business trades. My grandfather practiced these beliefs by training hundreds of black plumbers through a school he founded in 1944 and operated until 1962. He taught his only son, William J. Ware Jr., the trade and he has turned it into a lucrative business.

But Grandpa also lived by the words of W.E.B. Dubois, the black intellectual and a founder of the NAACP who, among other things, advocated the importance of protest to fight racial injustice.

My grandfather not only stood up for what was just in his professional life, but he made sure his children received every right and privilege they were entitled to.

In 1947, when my mother, Philomena W. McClellan, was a senior at Notre Dame Academy—now Notre Dame-Cathedral Latin School—one of the nuns told my grandfather, "Philomena Ware will not go to the prom." It was implied that because of my mother's race, she should not be allowed to attend. According to my mother, Grandpa assured the nun, "Philomena Ware will go to the prom."

At 16, my mom wasn't dating yet, so Grandpa went out and arranged a date with a family friend. My mother and her date were the only black couple at the prom—and they danced, too.

Grandpa believed in the importance of education as a means to success. He sent his four daughters to college and encouraged his grandchildren to follow their example.

My grandfather also fostered our appreciation of the fine arts.

In fact Grandpa is responsible for taking me to my first opera—Shakespeare's tragedy "Othello." As an elementary-school student, I barely understood the plot and I remember catching a few winks during part of the production. But as an adult, I will be forever grateful for the experience.

I had other firsts with Grandpa. In 1973, I took my first plan ride in his presence when he and my grandmother took my cousins and me to Houston for a plumbers convention. While there, I went horseback riding, another first.

Grandpa gave us a little taste of rural life when he would take us to his farm in Bath Township. Decades earlier, my grandfather had taught his city-born offspring a thing or two about farming on a piece of land he owned in southeastern Cuyahoga County, about a mile from where my husband and I live today.

And then there were those hot summer nights when Grandpa would pile his grandkids into his car and head to the Miles drive-in for a movie. At the time, I had no idea that this was Grandpa's second time around—in the 1930s and '40s he used to take our parents to the drive-in.

Through my visits to the opera, the travel and my grandfather's entrepreneurship, I learned by example that black people were entitled to the same rights and privileges as anyone else. And Grandpa's perseverance in pursuit of civil rights taught me at an early age that there are times when you must stand up for what you believe in.

Grandpa's health took a turn for the worse on April 22, as he went through a rehabilitation program after heart surgery. My husband and I were attending an Indians game that night when my family had us paged over the loudspeaker, but we were unable to hear the page.

When we arrived home after 11 p.m. there was an urgent message on the answering machine saying that Grandpa didn't have much time left, so we rushed to the hospital.

Moments before Grandpa died, I was able to hold his hand and whisper to him that I loved him.

I am just as grateful for those last few moments as I am for all of the memories of the good times and the things Grandpa did that molded my life and made me who I am today.

Thank you, Grandpa, for teaching me the art of living a good life. I am honored to be a small part of your legacy.

#### NATIONAL SEA GRANT COLLEGE PROGRAM REAUTHORIZATION ACT OF 1997

SPEECH OF

**HON. PATSY T. MINK**

OF HAWAII

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, June 18, 1997*

The House in Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union had under consideration the bill (H.R. 437) to reauthorize the National Sea Grant College Program Act, and for other purposes:

Mrs. MINK of Hawaii. Mr. Chairman, I rise in support of H.R. 437, the National Sea Grant College Program Authorization, which would extend through fiscal year 2000 a valuable program which has vastly improved our knowledge about ocean and coastal resources. Established more than 30 years ago in 1966, the National Sea Grant College Program operates through a network of 26 Sea Grant College programs and three smaller designated institutional programs.

The Sea Grant College Program at University of Hawaii in my State, within the School of Ocean and Earth Science and Technology, has made tremendous economic strides in aquaculture research and development on species such as the freshwater prawn and marine shrimp, working with State agencies. Sea Grant continues to look at marine issues of vital importance to Hawaii and the Pacific Ocean, such as risks of oil spills, coastal pollution, marine mammal strandings and entrapment, and health of reefs and coral populations.

The program's past history includes supporting development of the first State plan for aquaculture and the Pacific Island Network—an entity which assists Pacific Islanders seeking to achieve self-determination and economic self-sufficiency. Recently-retired Dr. Jack R. Davidson served 25 years as the program's director and built a strong reputation for Sea Grant in Hawaii and the Pacific Basin. Like achievements by other Sea Grant programs nationwide have enjoyed similar success.

I am pleased that the bill before us, with agreement between the Resources and Science Committees, no longer continues a sunset clause that would have taken effect in fiscal year 2002. As stated by Dr. Rose Pfund, University of Hawaii Sea Grant College Program association director, "At a time when our coastal and marine environments and resources are threatened by natural and man-made disasters, the need for academia's knowledge and capabilities for research is greater than ever." To approve a sunset date

for the program would be to deny this need and shut down current programs generating valuable information to meet this need.

I also rise to support an amendment that may be offered to H.R. 437 that would reinstate a provision authorizing use of funds for research on all nuisance species, rather than solely on zebra mussels as approved by the Science Committee. This body should call for fairer distribution of the \$2.8 million earmark in this bill—the level authorized annually under the 1990 Nonindigenous Aquatic Nuisance Prevention and Control Act.

I strongly urge that my colleagues support this amendment, should it be offered, and vote "aye" on H.R. 437 to reauthorize the National Sea Grant College Program.

#### ENDING AFFIRMATIVE ACTION

**HON. RON PACKARD**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 19, 1997*

Mr. PACKARD. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to discuss an issue which should concern every American. In the wake of President Clinton's speech in San Diego CA, I want to stress the importance of ending affirmative action.

Treating people differently because of their color used to be called discrimination, today it is called affirmative action. I disagree with the President's stance on affirmative action. I believe the popular support of proposition 209 in California shows our great State's commitment to the historical ideals of liberty and equal justice under law.

President Clinton's speech was symbolic but without the proper substance. If he wants to improve race relations in America he must take something back from California. He should listen to what Californians are saying and end every form of racial preference. I urge the rest of the Nation to follow in California's footsteps and close the doors on affirmative action and open the doors on fairness and equality.

For America to stand united, we must first stand as individuals who are equal in the eyes of the law. In order for us to solve the problems that stand in our Nation's work place and our communities, every American needs to be able to stand balanced under blind justice.

Affirmative action is state sponsored discrimination. As long as it is part of our society, the character, the motivations and achievements of some Americans will remain suspect in the eyes of others. Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to reconsider the remarks of the President and to heavily consider the continued failure of affirmative action to heal our Nation's racial discord.

**"WORKING CLASS ETHIC MADE PUBLIC HOUSING PROUD; IT COULD AGAIN**

**HON. RICK LAZIO**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 19, 1997*

Mr. LAZIO of New York. Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to read the attached op-ed from the June 18, 1997, edition of the USA